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JAMESON'S FATAL ERROR.

JOHN HATS HAMMOND'S SIDE OF THE TRANSPAAL PLOT.

Although Thrice Warned Back by the Reform Committee, Jameson Persisted in Descending on the Boer Republic Before the Compleators Were Ready for Him-He Thought They Were Afraid and Wished to Have the Sole Glory of Grand Victory-Thus We Placed the Reformers in Far More Banger Than Ever Threatened Him-Their Lack of Arms-No Expectation that They Would Re-enforce Him Half Way - Threats of Lynching - Hammond's Resolution.

On the day that Dr. Jameson and his officers were found guilty of infringing the Foreign Enlistment act, and sent to Holloway prison, Mr. John Hays Hammond, the American engineer. who was a most active member of the Reform Committee in Johannesburg at the time of the raid, was staying in London at the Savoy Hotel, I happened to hear this, and remembering that Mr. Hammond had been one of those who invited Jameson to enter Johannesburg, and who had then left him to fight his way there unsupported, said that if I had to choose, I would rather be in Holloway with Jameson than in the Favoy with Hammond.

This remark was carried to Mr. Hammond by a mutual friend, a classmate of Hammond's at Yale, who asked me to keep my opinion in abeyance until I had heard Hammond's side of the story. The same mutual friend then invited me to dine with Hammond and himself, and for the first time I heard the story of the Jameson raid told in a manner which convinced me that the charges of cowardice laid against the Reform Committee were unmerited. The story has never been made public, but it is full of interest, putting many things in a new light, adjusting the blame more evenly, and, in my mind at least, removing the charge of lack of faith under which the members of the Reform Committee and the people of Johannesburg have been resting in silence. That they have been silent for so long is because they did not wish anything to appear in print while Dr. Jameson was awaiting trial which might deprive him of the popular sympathy he enjoyed during that period, and which, they hoped, might help to lessen the severity of his sentence. That sentence has now been passed, without much regard having been shown for the point of view of the populace, and Dr. Jameson is paying for his adventure like a man. And in time, having paid for it in full, he will come out again, as picturesque a figure and, with a great mass of the British public, as popular a hero as he was when he won Matabeleland and administered that troublous territory in the interests of the Chartered Company, and later made his ill-considered and ill-starred invasion of the Transvaal. As he has had his turn, it seems only right now

that he should give place in the public eye to those who have suffered as well as himself, and through his action, whose plans he spoiled and whose purposes his conduct entirely misrepresented to the world. For these other men of the Reform Committee have lain, owing to aim, in a far worse jail than Holloway, and some still lie there, some have been sentenced to death, while others have been fined fortunes, and, more than all else besides, they have had to bear the odium of paving been be land to have shown the white feather in deserting a comrade, and of failing to keep the promises of help they had held out to him am not holding a brief for Mr. Hammond or

for his friends, who are business men as well as reformers and quite able to take care of themselves. But while they have not the least desire to pose as fighting men, they have a most natural dislike to being pointed out as cowards. And they have given me their side of the story, and Hammond has asked me to tell it, because he fears that his friends on this side of the water, those who petitioned Secretary Olney in his behalf when he was in the Practoria jail, misunderstand his part in the matter as I did, when I said in my ignorance that I thought of the two consideration.

JAMESON DID NOT SPEAK.

On the other hand, I do not want to put Hammond or his friends in the light of turning on a man when he is down, or making a scapegoat of Dr. Jameson at time when it is impossible for him to give retly, aithough the answer to that is an obvious one. Dr. Jameson could have cleared them from all responsibility for his act before going to fall, and he did not, He could have said then that he entered the Transvaal not only at his own risk, but against their expressed wishes and entreaties, and, though they wrote to him before he went to fall and pointed out to him that they were lying under a heavy burden of blame which the could remove if he wished, he did not answer their letters.

My authority for what I am now relating does not come only from members of the Reform Committee, but from friends of Dr. Jameson's also; those who rode at his side when he made his armed invasion of the Transvasl and those who knew him in London and who visit him now that he is in prison. I have also had access to the green book of the South African Republic, and to the blue book of the Cape Colony: I was present both at the preliminary proceedings against Dr. Jameson and his officers at the Bow Street Police Court and at the formal trial before the Lord Chief Jus tice: I have seen the cipher despatches the daily papers published at Johannesburg at the time of the raid, and I have been told the story again and again from every point of view, and heard it told to others by the men who were the leaders in the revolution.

The Reform Committee of Johannesburg was

organized with the object of obtaining certain reforms for abuses which had grown so serious that the position of the Ultianders in the Trans-Yan! nad become unbearable. There is an objection which is instantly raised whenever the condition of the Uitlanders is described as I have just stated it, and it is this: "If the Uitlanders did not like the laws of the Transvaal why did they not leave it and go somewhere else, the world is large enough for everybody? Why did they instead plot to upset the Government of the Boers who had sheltered them, and who only asked to be left to breed their cattle and to farm their ranches in peace?" swer to that very fair question is that the laws to which the Reform Committee objected did not exist when the majority of its members had entered the Transvaal eight years before.

WHERE THE OUTLANDERS STOOD.

At that time the revenue of the country vas barely able to support it. grabts were warmly welcomed. The law as It then stood was that a Uitlander could obtain full rights of citizenship after a resistanding many Americans and Englishmen bought land in the Transvani, built houses, and brought their families to live in them, invested their capital in mines and machinery. And gradually severed the ties that had bound them to the rest of the world. But when the gold seekers grew into a majority, the Boer, who still retained his love for pastoral and agricultural pursuits, parsed a new law, which declared that the Uitlander could not obtain the franchise until he had first renounced his allegiance to any other country, and then, after a lapse of eight or fifteen years, he could, if it pleased the Government, become a burgher, with a right to vote, but that if it did not please the Government he could never hope to become

the Uitlander was asked to give up what rights he had as a citizen of the United States or of Great Britain on the chance that in fifteen years he might become a citizen of the country, toward the support of which he paid eighteen-twentieths of the rev-enue, in which his children had been born, and in which he had made his home, but in the mean while he would be a man without a country and with no Government to which he could turn for help or to which he could look to redress a wrong. This uncertainty of obtaining the franchise was the chief grievance.

There were many other grievances, and though Mr. Hammond has refused, on account of his pledge to the Boer Government, to discuss them with me, other members of the Reform Committee have spoken and written of them freely, and they are so well known that they are described as the "admitted grievances." When the Uit-lander first came to the Transvaal, the revenue of the country was \$375,000; if is now \$10,000,000, and, as I have said, the Uitlander finds eighteen-twentieths of that total revenue, and yet it has been practically impossible for him to obtain even an education for his children in the State schools which his money supported. The sale of monopolles by the Government to different companies made his expenses excessive beyond reason, and the mismanagement of the railroads led to delay in the transportation of machinery and of perishable goods, which robbed legitimate business of any profit. Another evil arose from the Liquor Trust, Another evil arose from the Liquer Trust, which gave the complete control of all the liquer sold on the Rand into the hands of one firm, which manufactured a poisonous quality of whiskey argi sold it without restriction to the natives, upon whom the mines depended for labor, and who for half the time were incapacitated from attending to the work they were paid to do. Land which had been sold to the Utlanders for mining purposes was not regarded by the Boer Government as their private property. This being the case, the Polish Jews, who handled most of the liquor sold on the Rand, were able to place their canteens where they pleased, at the very mouth of a shaft if they wished to do so, with the result that the Kaffir boys were constantly drinking, and in consequence as constantly falling into open shafts, fighting among themselves, and suffering from the most serious accidents.

GRIEVANCES OF THE FOREIGNERS IN THE GRIEVANCES OF THE FOREIGNERS IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Edgar P. Rathbone, late mining inspector of the east and central districts of the Witwaters-rand under the Boer Government, said in a re-cent interview of this grievance: "Every Moncent interview of this grievance: "Every Monday morning, when the natives have to go to work after their pay day, one-third of the men are laid off drunk. If they are apparently sober enough to be able to travel down the main laiderways and to go into the cages, as soon as they get under ground the different atmosphere utterly unfits them for work. The white miner runs a risk under the mining regulations in having a drunken Kaffir at work in the mine, and he is forced to send such a man to the surface again. In my own experience I have frequently had to order natives out of the mines because they were quite until to be intrusted with drilling or any other work. You must also remember that it is impossible to examine, or even to distinguish every case of drunkenness among some hundreds or thousands of Kaffirs and thus men who are at least partiality under the influence of drink are allowed to go about their work in the mine. I have no hesitation in saying that a large proportion of the many fearful accidents which happen on the Kand are due, directly or indirectly, to this cause." day morning, when the natives have to go to work

many fearful accidents which happen on the Rand are due, directly or indirectly, to this cause."

Another monopoly under the protection of the Government was the sale of dynamite, which gave one man the exclusive right to manufacture that most essential part of a miner's supplies on the condition that he would manufacture it in the Transvaal. He did not manufacture it in the Transvaal, but bought a low quality of dynamite in Germany, changed the wrappers in his so-called manufactory, and sold the stuff at any price he pleased. It is said that the accidental explosions which have occurred in the Rand are largely due to the low quality of this dynamite, which was the only brand the miners were allowed to use.

BURDENSOME FREIGHT RATES ON COAL.

The Government's method of protecting the Netherlands Raliroad is also interesting; the coal deposits run parallel with the gold mines, but at a distance of some ten to thirty miles. This coal could be bought at the mouth of the shaft by any one for 7s. 6d. but the Netherlands Raliroad charged from 3d. to 1s. a ton per mile for carrying it over the few miles intervening between the gold fields and the gold mines. So that the coal which originally sold for 7s. 6d. cost, when delivered at the mines, from 15s. to 30s. The average charge for freight per mile in the United States is one-half cent per mile. In England it is three-quarters of a cent, which throws a lurid light on what the earnings must have been for the Netherlands Raliroad when it charged from six to twenty-four cents per mile. There was so very little profit in this for the gold mines that the different companies nurliave been for the Netherlands Railroad when it charged from six to twenty-four cents per mile. There was over little profit in this for the gold mines that the different companies purchased strips of land, and, giving each other permission to use the land already owned, they mapped out a railroad over which they prooped to carry what coal they needed. When the Boers heard of this they passed a law forbidding them to build this railroad, and later, when the miners attempted to carry the coal in ox carts, with traction engines, they were forbidden to do that also. Freight can be sent from the Cape in almost a direct line by an English railroad which stops at the border of the Transvasi, the rest of the haul being made over the system of the Netherlands company. This point of the border is only forty miles from Johannesburg. Or it can be taken in a more roundabout way from a point much further east. If it comes from this direction, it travels 300 instead of 40 miles.

In order to make the Utlanders use the longer distance, and so bring more money into the coffers of the Government railroad, the Netherlands Company allowed the Freight to congest at the point forty miles from Johannesburg, and kept it there for three or four weeks, and subjected it to such delay and to such treatment on the way up as they hoped would finally drive the Utlanders into abandoning the use of themore direct route from the Cape. Sooner than do this the Utlanders organized a system of ox carts and started to carry their freight overland in that slow and cumbrons fashion. To prevent their doing this the Government closed the "drifts," as the fords of the rivers are called, and so prevented their crossing. It required an uitimatum from Great Britain to open them again.

There are few instances of the laws and customs of a Government which has been seeking avmpathy as a free and enlightened republic and which compares, and not unfavorably, with the free and enlightened republics of Central America.

America.

BEGINNINGS OF THE FATEFUL MOVEMENT.

The spirit of discontent caused by these grievances grew slowly and showed itself when it first found expression in the form of perfectly constitutional agitations. In May, 1894, 13,000 Ultianders petitioned the Volksraad for the rights of the franchise, and it is on record in the minutes of that legislative body that this petition was received with jeers and laughter. That in itself was not soothing to the petitioners, especially as it came from the representatives of those of the inhabitants who were in the minority, for even at that time the Utilanders greatly outnumbered the original settlers of the Transwaal. Two months later another petition, signed this time by 32,500 inhabitants, was received by the Volksraad in the same manner, one of its members, indeed, going so far as to rise and say: "If you want the franchise why don't you fight for it?"

His invitation was accepted later, when the inhabitants of Johannesburg, finding there was no help to be obtained through the "ascredright of petition," organized the Reform Committee and prepared themselves to take what they wanted by a revolution and the use of arms. I am not pretending here to defend the revolutionists: I only wish to tell what led up to the Jameson raid, and to show that, no matter what the Reform Committee have done or wished to do as revolutionists, they were at least not faithless to Jameson, who became one of their own party, and who was one of their friends.

No one denies that their purpose was to change the laws of the country, or that they amuggled arms into Johannesburg to accomplish that urre-BEGINNINGS OF THE PATEFUL MOVEMENT.

No one denies that their purpose was to change the laws of the country, or that they smuggled arms into Johannesburg to accomplish that burpose if it could not be accomplished by any other means. But that they intended to unset the republic 1 do not believe any more than it believe that they intended to turn the Transvalinto a British dependency or to raise the British flag, as it was repeatedly stated at the time they had meant to do.

fing, as it was repratedly stated at the time they had meant to do.

One difficulty in dealing with the history of this revolution lies in the fact that, while the men in it had the same end in view, they were working toward that end with different motive. There were a great many men is our war of the rebellion who fought for the deilars they received for fighting, as they to-day fight for pensions, and there were a great many contractors who made money out of the war, but no one would argue from that that all the other men in it held low motives, or that the cause for which they fought was not a great one.

CECL BRODES'S SHADOW.

and monopolies, which added a burden of expense to every ion of ore that was taken out of the ground. Cecil Rhedes, as one of those most largely interested, was proportionately interested in seeing labor made cheaper, transportation made easier, and those men in office who were interested in the mines, instead of the Boers, who were not. As a matter of fact, Mr. Cecil Rhodes's interest in the Consolidated Gold Fields was but one-fitteenth of its profits, so it was not money, but the development of his cherished plan for a combination of all the South African republics, that moved him. What he hoped from the revolution we can imagine; that he would have looked at a change of government in the Transvaul as another step toward the unification of all the republics in South Africa is most probable, and he knew that to such a union the Boers of themselves would never consent. But that the whole revolution was a plot to selze the Transvaul for the sake of its gold mines and for the aggrandizement of Great Britain, and that the men of the Reform Committee who risked their lives in the cause of revolution were the puppets of Rhodes, moving at his bidding, is absurd. There were other big men in the revolution besides Cecil Rhodes, and it was perfectly well agreed among these men that no flag but that of the Transvaul Republic was to be raised when the revolution begin, and whatever the Englishmen may have wished, the Germans, Afrikanders, and those of the Boers who were in sympathy with the revolution, and the Americans, which latter composed one-sixth of the Reform Committee, formed a majority which certainly had no intention of turning the country over to the Queen, and, as matter of history, the Transvaul flag floated over the Gold Fields building, which was the head of this revolution, that the greater part of them as honestly believed that they were acting for the best good of the country, or as do the rebels in Cuba at the bresent day. of the country in trying to overthrow the Hoer Government as did the revolutionists of 1776 in our own country, or as do the rebels in Cuba at the present day.

the present day.

THE REFORM COMMITTEE'S PLANS.

SIx weeks before the Jameson raid the Reform Committee had mapped out their plan of action. They had spent £70,000 (\$350,000) in provisions, which they expected would outlast a two months' slees; they had arranged that the water supply of Johannesburg could not be cut off from the outside, and they had ordered rifles and Maxim guns and were smuggling them across the border. This was the most difficult part of their work, for guns are as strictly prohibited to Uitlanders in Johannesburg as are public meetings, and every one who owned a rifle was a marked man in consequence. It is well to remember this, for it is not as though Johannesburg in that respect resembled some of our own mining towns, where weapons are sometimes as plentiful as pickaxes and where a call to arms would merely mean the reading of the pay rolls at the shafts of the different mines.

It was while these guns for defence were slowly coming in that Dr. Jameson, the administrator of the Chartered Company's affairs, was told of the movement of the revolutionists, and asked by them if he would, in case they needed his assistance, come acroes the border to the aid of his fellow countrymen, bringing with him his mounted police and 1,500 extra guns, which they would send him to Mafeking. The gentlemen of the Reform Committee were Dr. Jameson's personal friends; they had trekked with him all over the surrounding country, hunting, prospecting, and exploring; they knew he was a man ready for adventure, and that in the casy spirit of the unsettled country about them it would not be difficult for him to gather around him a body of men ready to go wherever he led.

Jameson gave his consent readily, and agreed to the conditions under which he was to enter the Transvasi. These conditions were exceedingly important and exceedingly explicit. He was to move only when the me having most at THE REPORM COMMITTEE'S PLANS.

ingly important and exceedingly explicit. He was to move only when the reformers gave the signal for him to do so, and they, as the chief movers in the plot and the men having most at stake, were to be allowed to judge exactly when that time had come, or if he should come at all; that when he came he must bring 1,500 men with him, and the extra 1,500 guns on which they counted. This he promised to do, and asked in return that they should write him a letter inviting him to cross the border, which he could show later as his justification for his action.

THE CALL UPON JAMESON.

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The situation at this time was stretched geographically in the form of a triangle, with three bases of action, all working to the same end. The members of the Reform Committee, who were preparing to demand certain reforms and concessions, and ready, if they falled to get them beaceably, to fight for them, were at Johannesburg: Dr. Jameson, with his filibusters who were to rush in, but only when they were wanted and if they were wanted, was at Mafeking, and Caell Rhodes, the unknown quantity, was at the Cape, siding and advising them all.

The letter to Jameson was signed by five men, and the date was purposely omitted. These five men were Charles Leonard, a British subject born in the Cape Colony, educated at Cambridge, and a prominent lawyer of Johannesburg, where he had a practice which amounted to \$50,000 a year; Col. Francis Rhodes, a brother of Cecil Rhodes and an officer in the English army who has seen service in India and in the Soudan; John Hays Hammond, who, as a mining expert, now commands a salary just twice as large as that of the President of the United States; Lienel Phillips, the largest individual property owner in the Transvaal, and George Farrar, an importing merchant. These men, who with the exception of Leonard, who es-

property owner in the Transvaal, and Georga Farrar, an importing merchant. These men, who, with the exception of Leonard, who escaped to England, were afterward tried by the Government and sentenced to be hanged, were properly described by Jameson as "leading citizens of Johannesburg," as they would have been leading citizens in any community in which they chanced to live.

The contents of their letter to Jameson are well known. As a literary effort intended to plead a certain cause, it does not strike one as a very successful performance, as it does not sound sincere: it shows on its face that it was written for publication, and it has none of the simplicity which as a factor in the conversation of the men who signed it is their most convincing argument. It described the critical state of affairs in Johannesburg, and asked Jameson, "should a disturbance arise," to come to the aid of that city, and expressed fears as to the safety of the "unarmed men, women, and children of our race," who were there, in the event of a conflict. It was of this line that Jameson made use when he told his men they were going to protect "women and children," and which the coet laureats sembalied in his were going to protect "women and children," and which the poet laureate embodied in his absurd verses when he wrote:

There are girls in the gold reef city, And mothers and children, too, And they cry. "Hurry up, for piry." So what could a brave man do?

As this letter was handed to Jameson by the signers six weeks before he made his raid, the lidea of the girls of the gold reefcity crying "Hurry up, for pity!" during that length of time and his not heeding them has its humorous side.

"Hurry up, for pity: during that length of time and his not beeding them has its humbrous side.

During the six weeks which intervened between the delivery of this letter and the raid the Reform Committee continued actively in its preparations for the defence of the city, its plan was to declare itself on the 6th of January. By that time it hoped to have 5,000 rifles, a sufficient number of Maxim guns, and 1,000,000 cartridges hidden away within the limits of Johannesburg and in the surrounding mines; it also counted with reason, on having control of the forts which covered the city, and which were at that time guarded by a few Boer soldlers, who could have been driven out by assault. The committee relied confidently on the immediate services of at least 20,000 of the inhabitants of Johannesburg, and on the help of many who would join them when they saw that it was safe to do so. With these mer fully armed, with the lown provisioned for a two months' slege, they felt they would be in a position by the 6th of January to send their ultimatum to the forgerment at Pretoria. The conditions of this ultimatum were to be that unless the Boers gave them the reforms for which they had petition without success they would, at the end of gave them the reforms for which they had peti-tion without success they would, at the end of three days, set up a Provisional Government and defend Johannesburg against all comers.

and defend Johannesburg against all comers.

JAMESON GIVES SIGNS OF OVERHARSTE.

It was, then, at this point, when the minds of half the people in the country would be wavering as to whether it was better to join the reformers or to uphoid the old régime, that Dr. Jameson was to have come in with his 1,500 police, like a "flying wedge," and bring the wavering ones, both I itlanders and Boers, from ranches, farms, and villages, and deliver this triumphant addition to his own well-organized force into the hands of the Provisional Government at Johannesburg. That is what was to have happened. What did happen was this:

On the 25th of December one of the Reform Committee was sent in great haste to the Cape to arrange some final details and to hurry up the arms, which were slow in coming, and wittout which the revolution was as formidable in appearance, but as absolutely impotent in fact,

lt is absolutely necessary to postpone flots-"It is absolutely necessary to postpone flota-tion through unforeseen circumstances here altogether unexpected. " " You must not move until you have received instructions to." This was on the 20th day of December, just two days before the raid. On the 27th of De-cember a telegram was received in Juhannes-burg by Jameson's brother to the following effect:

one would argue from that that all the other inen in it held low motives, or that the cause for which they fought was not a great one.

CECIL BROOKS'S SHADOW.

There is an element in the affair of the Transvall Boers opposition.

This telegram was the first intimation the Recommendative and that element is of course, Mr. Cecil Khodes. That he would have been benefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the Transbenefited by a reform in the laws of the United States of the Intervention for Percentor, as Transval Boers opposition.

This telegram was the first intimation the Reform Committee received that Dr. Jameson says he cannot give extension of refusal for flotation for December, as Transval Boers opposition.

This telegram was the first intimation the Reform Committee received that Dr. Jameson says he cannot give extension of refusal for flotation for December, as Transval Boers opposition.

been strictly enjoined not to appear on the scene until Hammond gave him the signal. And at once, in the greatest possible alarm at the possible failure of their long-matured plans, they sent two messengers post haste to warn him not to move from where he was. Major Heany, an American, a graduate of West Polnt, and a soldier who has seen service in the Portuguese and Kafir wars, was despatched by Hammond on a special train, and Edward Holden was sent to Mafeking on horseback. So well did Holden understand the necessity of reaching Jameson in time to head him off that he made the 150 miles between Johannesburg and Mafeking in seventeen hours, changing his saddle to five different horses. He arrived outside the Jameson headquarters at 4 o'clock on Saturday morning, the 28th of December, where he was met by his friend, Lieut. Grenfell of the Guards, who conducted him to Jameson, to whom he deliverered Hammond's message. Heany and his special train arrived later on the 28th, and he handed Jameson his message. On the day previous the following telegram had arrived from Hammond: "Wire just received. Experts report decidedly adverse. I absolutely condemn further developments at present."

JAMESON THRICE WARNED BACK.

This was on Saturday morning, so before Jameson left Mafeking, and long before he had crossed the border of the Transvaal, and long before he had been ordered back by a Commissioner of the Transvaal Republic, and later by the representative of the High Commissioner for Great Britain, he had received two special messengers from his friends, telling him he was not wanted, and a telegram from the man who was to give him the signal to start, begging him to stay where he was. JAMESON THRICE WARNED BACK.

sengers from his friends, tening him he was not wanted, and a telegram from the man who was to give him the signal to start, begging him to stay where he was.

In spite of this, on Sunday, Dec. 29, Dr. Jameson started on his ride to Johannesburg against the wishes of Cecil Rhodes and against the entreaties of the Reform Committee, and instead of bringing with him the 1,500 men and the 1,500 extra rifles agreed upon, he came with only \$04 men and carried no extra arms.

The first intimation that the people of Johannesburg received that Jameson had started was when they read of his having done so in the newspapers which came out on Monday afternoon, twenty-tour hours after he had left Mafeking. The Government, at Pretoria, had, of course, heard of it at the same time, and at once sent a deputation down to Johannesburg, inviting the Reform Committee to send a deputation to Pretoriat onest the President and the Executive Council, and to consider what was to be done in the light of Dr. Jameson' invasion. The committee went to Pretoria, and there Lionel Phillips, as its Chairman, offored himself and the rest of the deputation as hostages for Jameson and his force, if the Beers would allow them a safe conduct out of the Transvaal. At that time, it must be remembered, no news had been received of any hastile demonstration having been made by Jameson, or by the Boers against him. The joint deputations came to no decision, however, beyond agreeing to invite Sir Hercules Robinson, the High Commissioner of Great Britain, to come from the Cape and act as mediator on the question of the griovances. The deputation from the Reform Committee was

THE UNPREPAREDNESS OF THE REFORMERS.

defended to Johannesburg to report what it had done.

THE UNPREPAREDNESS OF THE REFORMERS.

The position of the Reform Committee was now, owing to the precipitate action of Dr. Jameson in disobeying orders, and in forcing them to show their hand, a most difficult one. They had, all told, but 1,000 rides in the town, while the licer Government had under arms and within call 8,000 burlegrs, each of whom was a fighting man. When Hammond asked Heyman, Dr. Jameson's military representative in Johannesburg, how long he thought they could hold out should they attempt to defend the town with the thousand rifles in their possession. Heyman answered, "About twenty minutes."

This, then, was the position in which Dr. Jameson had placed his friends and fellow-revolutionists. They were without arms to make a stand, and owing to his act the fact that they had meant to do so was no longer a secret, their purpose was exposed, and as would-be revolutionists they were justly at the mercy of the Boor Government. On Tuesday night 1,400 more rifles were smuggied hurriedly across the border, but in the confusion which had continued from the moment it was known that Jameson had precipitated the revolt many of these were lost and many more were distributed to the wrong peucle, and at least 500 fell into the hands of the Ricers themselves. Those men who did not know how to handles gun were armed with what rifles there were, and sent out into the streets to act as policemen, to protect the town from the Boor swithout and from rioting within, the Hoer police having entirely withdrawn from Johannesburg.

Another circumstance, which at the same time added greatly to the difficulties of the Reform Committee, was the fact that the inhabitants of Johannesburg knew that they had invited Jameson to come to their assistance, and they were now wondering why no preparations were being made to meet him on his way, but the Reform Committee could not tell them how helpiess it was without the Hoers knowing it also and at that time almost their only sa

it also, and at that time almost their only safe-guard against the Boers lay in the fact that the Transival Government believed that there were from 20,000 to 30,000 rifles hidden away in the from 20,000 to 10,000 rifles hidden away in the town of Johannesburg. JAMESON "COMING ON EASILY IN TWO HOURS."

JAMESON "COMING ON EASHLY IN TWO HOURS,"
It was stated at the time of the raid by many
different people that Jameson had been promised a force of 2,000 men to meet him at Krugersdorp. No such promise was ever made to
Jameson by the Reform Committee, and, even
had it been made, Jameson knew when he left
Mafeking that by coming in before his friends
were armed he could not expect any assistance
from them.
Nor, to be quite fair to both Jameson and the
Reform Committee, did he expect such assistance, nor did the Reform Committee think he
needed it.

Reform Committee, did he expect such assistance, nor did the Reform Committee think he needed it.

One of Jameson's troopers reached Johannesburg early on Thursday morning at about the same time that Jameson was being surrounded at Doornkorp, and at once reported to Col. Rhodes and Hanamond. The man said he had been sent on in advance by the Doutor to tell them that he and his force were coming in "two hours," but that he wanted them to send a committee of citizens to meet him at the outskirts of the town in order that his act might not look like that of a something the name of which the trooper shock his head untisomeone ventured "pirate," when he exclaimed in "Yes, that was the word. Rhodes hushed and said, "And I'll wager the Doctor said d—d pirate." "Yes, sir, he did," the trooper answered, and then curled up, completely exhausted, on the floor under the table in the committee room, and slept there for five hours. THE HAIDERS EXPECTED NO RE-ENFORCEMENTS. After this message was received, the committee was so condident that Jameson was coming in safely that the women of the town gathered flowers together and rode out along the highway to Krugersdorp to meet him and his conquering heroes. Another message from Jameson which shows he did not expect any assistance, in spite of what statements he may have made to his men before starting, is a letter sent by him to Col. Rhodes in reply to one which had been brought him from Rhodes by a bleycler, who reached Jameson on Wednesday night, some twelve hours before the surrender of the following morning. THE HAIDERS EXPECTED NO RE-ENFORCEMENTS. lowing morning.
In this letter Rhodes told him that there had

lowing morning.

In this letter Rhodes told him that there had been no massacre or uprising in Johannesburg, and added that he would have a drink with him that night when he got in, and to this Jameson replies that he is coming it all right, and needs no help, but that if they can spare 200 men he would be glad if they would send them out to meet him, as it would cheer up his troopers, who are tired with their long ride.

This letter never reached Rhodes until three months later, as the bicycler was stopped by the Boers on his way back, and his machine was thrown into the shaft of one of the mines. He escaped from the Boers and three months after the raid fished his machine out of the shift and found the letter from Jameson, which he had hidden under the seat of his bicycle. It is now in the possession of Col. Rhodes.

This message, sent the night before the surrender, and the one brought by the trooper who had left the column only five hours before the surrender, shows that even at the eleventh hour Jameson had no idea but that he was coming straight into Johannesburg, and was neither expecting aid nor asking for it.

On the night previous to the surrender, when it was proposed of Col. Rhodes and Heyman, Frank White, and Jameson's brother, the last three being Jameson's own representatives in Johannesburg in Johannesburg it is straight the being Jameson's brother, the last three being Jameson's own representatives in Johannesburg helps glameson's own representatives in Johannesbeing Jameson's brother, the last three being Jameson's own representatives in Johannesbeing Jo

White, and Jameson's brother, the last three being Jameson's own representatives in Johannesburg, the men who had been sent there by him to look after his interests, refused for an instant to entertain the idea that he needed help. Frank White had two brothers. Col. the Hop, Heary White had two brothers. Col. the Hop, Heary Ing under Jameson as officers, and Ithodes and Heyman were the Poctor's oldest friends, and Jameson's own brother would naturally be supposed to have inken an interest in his welfare. But all of these men declared that sending a force to him meant leaving the city open for instant occupation by the Boers, and they insisted also that Jameson did not need help, even if it had been in their power to send it to him. They supposed, then, that he had with him 1,000 men, cannon, and three Maxims, and they thought that there were not more than 360 Boers between him and the city, and Frank White expressed the general opinion when he said: "The Doctor is coming in with two rolumns of 500 men each, and he can walk through

10,000 Boers." This, then is why the citizens of Johannesburg did not go out to meet Dr. Jameson.

Jameson.

THE WALK THROUGH 10,000 BORRS.

In the first place, they had never intended to do so, nor had they ever made any promise to do so, it was Jameson who was coming to help them, and, in the second place, in suite of the fact that they had not guaranteed him any aid, even if they had thought that he needed it, they had no means of conveying it to him unless they chose at the same moment to hand the city over to their mutual enemy, the Boer, But what is more important to remember than all else besides, is that there was no suspicion in the minds of any one in Johannesburg that Jameson was in need of assistance at any time during his ride.

As one of Jameson's officers expressed it to me in talking over the raid a few weeks since in London, "We thought." he said, "that we would go through the Transavaal like a glittering Lord Mayor's show."

Many different reasons are given to explain why Jameson started when he did, against orders, knowing the helpless condition of Johannesburg, and with such an inadequate force, but the reason that probably is nearest the truth is suggested by a remark he made just before he rods out of Mafeking.

"Those men are funking it," he said. "I'm going to stir them up," That speech undoubtedly is the real explanation for his remarkable action. He wanted to play the part they had assigned to him, and he thought the others were afraid to play theirs, and that the whole expedition would come to nothing. He wanted the acciam which would follow his invasion of the Transvaal, and he thought that the chance of his doing so was slipping from him through the half-heartedness of the men of Johannesburg.

None of the men whose plans he wrecked assigns any metic to him, other than the THE WALK THROUGH 10,000 BOERS.

of his doing so was slipping from him through the half-heartedness of the men of Johannesburg.

None of the men whose plans he wrecked assigns any motive to him other than the love of a fight the desire to be in the centre of whatever is going forward, and the increased reputation that would have come to him. They describe him as a man who has no care for money. They say he could have made himself rich in Mashonaland had he wished to do so, and that in the daily routine of life he is unselfabness itself, but that in this case he failed because he undervalued his friends' and overvalued his own strength. The men whom he considered were "fonking it" were in much greater danger for months than was Jameson during the three days of his ride. Their offer to go to jail as hostages for his safe conduct out of the country he had entered against their entreaties required much more courage on their part, knowing as they did that the Bioers were only too anxious to get them there on any count, than it would have taken to have dashed across the veidt, gun in hand, to attempt an Adelphi melodrama rescue. JACOBUS DE WET'S PERFIDY.

laken to have dashed across the veidt, gun in hand, to attempt an Adelphi melodrama rescue. Jacobus De Wet's Pentidy.

On the night Jameson was marched a prisoner to Presoria the Reform Committee was all but lynched for not having gone to his rescue, and even then it could not tell the excited people that there were not over 1,300 guns in the whole city of Johannesburg. It was not until Jameson's brother stepped out on the balcony of the Gold Fields building and assured the mob that he had been acquainted with all that was going forward during the ride, and that even had he known that his brother's life was at stake, he was satisfied that it would have been impossible to have helped him, that the people were quieted and dispersed. Three days later the Reform Committee was placed in Jall, contrary to the promise made by Sir Jacobus De Wet, the agent of the English Commission, that if it agreed to armistice it would not be molested. This promise he now denies having made, and Mr. Joseph Chamberian is attempting to support him in his denial in the face of published cablegrams which testify to the contrary. The matter will be finally cleared up when the Parliamentary Committee meets next fail.

In the meanwhile the testimony of Caut. J. F. Younghusband, the author of "Where Three Nations Meet," as to the conduct of the Reform Committee after it went to jall is interesting as coming from one who was on the spot as a spectator only and in no way interested in the revolution in the London Times of May 2 he writes: "And certainly of cowardice the four leaders cannot be accused, for I can show that they did not fear to face death, even in the terrible form to which they were sentenced two days ago. On one of those critical days after Jameson had surrendered they were told that the Hoers were clamoring to have them seized and shot at once, and it was suggested to them that they should quietly slip away from the country while they still could. I was myself present on the exception, and heard Col. Rhodes and Mr. George Far

out any attempt to escape. NO COWARDICE ON THE COMMITTEE'S PART.

"May I therefore ask their countrymen to remove the stigma of cowardice which has been cast upon them? To face any lawful punishment they are prepared. They did not flinch to face even death. But there in prison in a foreign land to have to bear the taunts of cowardice from their fellow-countrymen they feel is the cruelest blow that could be inflicted on them—cruel to them and cruel to their children after them. And now, when the severest sentence that can by law be given has been pronounced against them, will not Englishmen show their justice.

And now, when the severest sentence that can by law be given has been pronounced against them, will not Englishmen show their justices by repealing the sentence of cowardice they so hastily passed upon Johannesburg and give the reformers in their hour of trouble the sympathy they deserve?"

There is one story of Mr. Hammond which was told me by others of the Reform Committee, and which, while it will not surprise those who know the man, will give an idea of his character to those who do not. Hammond was very ill during his imprisonment, and in consequence permitted to go to the Cape for his health under a heavy ball. He was at that time under sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment, and the ball was not so heavy as the fine he had still to pay, which amounts to \$175,000. He did not give his parole to return to fail, and his failing to have done so would have meant nothing more than the forfeiture of his ball, the amount of which he could have very well afforded to have paid. And when he had once crossed the border of the Transvaal every man he met was his friend. He could on reaching the Cape have stepped upon the first outbound steamer and shaken the dust of the Transvaal from him forever.

reaching the Cape have stepped upon the first outbound steamer and shaken the dust of the Transwaal from him forever.

"That is the last you will see of Jack Hammond," some one said to Krüger, "I think not," the Fresident answered, "and even if Mr. Hammond would wish to escape, I know Mrs. Hammond, and she is too fine a woman to let him think of it." Two days before his leave had expired Hammond came back to Fretoria and knocked at midnight at the door of the jail for admittance to what, for all he then knew, meant lifteen years of his life in prison, and the jailers were so amazed to see his face through the wicket that when he threw his valise, which he had carefully packed with whiskey and cigars for his three fellow prisoners, at one of them, the Boer picked it up without examining it and carried it to the cell which Hammond. Rhodes, Phillips, and Farrar shared in common. Hammond had gained his temporary liberty because he was ill, and he did not take advantage of that act of kindness on the part of the Boers to fly the country, and so leave his fellow conspirators to suffer a punishment which, if deserved by one, was deserved by all it was a case of conscience and of moral as well as physical courage.

And when people accuse the Referm Committee of cowardice and of being men who falled to keep their word they should put before them these two pictures—the one of the Englishman Jameson, surrounded by his 500 troopers, saying: "Those men at Johannesburg are funking it. I am going to stir them up," and three days later raising the white flag; and the other of the American Hammond, when still shaking with fever, he returned to serve out his sentence and stood alone at midnight knockfing for admittance at the gate of the Pretoria jail.

RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

NESTS IN QUEER PLACES.

A Sparrow That Built a Home Under the Shade of an Electric Light.

Sparrows are possessed of queer traits and are in the habit of building nests in strange places. One would scarcely believe that a spar row would build a nest upon the gear underpeath a railroad car that travelled many miles

in a day, yet such a case was noted by the press not long ago.

The reporter, not long ago, was standing upon a canal bridge, and saw attached to the rail running along the deck over the rudder a sparrow's nest. Almost every electric light contains a sparrow's nest, tucked away in the top of the shade and protected from the glare of the light by the framework of the lamp. The electric light tenders, who change the carbon points every morning, expect to find the nests, and never distinct them, and the sparrows seem not to mind the men at work.

Little Falls's Natural Garbage Pit.

LITTLE FALLS, Sept. 2.—The disposal of the city garbage had made a good deal of trouble for the city officials lately, and last night the aldermen hit upon the novel idea of making arrangements to have it dumped into a natural cave, known as the Hennian Hole, about a mile north of the city. This cave has been explored, but no hottom has been found, so that it is probable that there will be no objection to the aidermanic scheme unless it comes from China. From the Ution Observer.

PRAYED FOR THE PASSENGERS. An Incident of an Exciting Trip on a Trol-

ley Car.

The passengers on the trolley car of the Third avenue line which left Bath Beach for Brooklyn at 6:30 o'clock on Thursday evening had experiences with thunder, lightning, and rain that they will remember as long as they remember anything. It is probable that none of them ever before got so complete and satisfactory a notion of how really devilish a rain storm, with a thunder and lightning accompaniment, can be.

The car was an open one, the only protection for the passengers being the heavy canvas side curtains, which can never be fastened down when they should be. The car was crowded from the front seat to the rear platform. When it started there were forebodings of an approaching storm. Away to the north a heavy

it started there were forebodings of an approaching storm. Away to the north a heavy bank of dark clouds hung like a black curtain. Out of the West came the low rumbling of distant thunder. The cloud bank did not lift, but seemed to grow blacker and blacker as the car approached it. Suddenly there was a flash of lightning more vivid than any that had preceded it, and the storm had burst.

Of course, all the passengers were thoroughly drenched before the curtains were buttoned down. Then, by way of diversion, there was more thunder and lightning. The men were busy keeping out of the wet and the women and children were becoming frightened. There was a luli in the storm for a moment. Then the wind came crashing through the tree hranches like the rattling of light artillery. Women screamed, men shouted, and children shrieked in fright. Suddenly there was a loud report like an explosion of gunpowder, and the car was filled with flame. Two men at the rear of the car dropped as if they had been shot. In a back corner of the car something burned like a pitch pine firebrand, and the woodwork caught fire. It was quickly extinguished, and then it was learned that one of the incandescent lamps had burned out. The two men who had stood directly under it had received shocks which overcame them.

They had hardly recovered their senses when two more lamps in the front end of the car burned out. One man was rendered unconscious by the current of one of these, and three women fainted. Then there was the odor of burning wood minigled with a smell that resembled that of exploding fireworks. In a moment the car was filled with a smell that resembled that of exploding fireworks. In a moment the car was filled with a smell that resembled that of exploding fireworks. In a moment the car was filled with a smell that resembled that of exploding fireworks. In a moment the car was filled with a smell that resembled that of exploding fireworks. In a moment the car was filled with a smell that resembled the content of the burner of the car.

own teets and girl."

The child by sheer will power pulled herself together and said. "I will." Then jumping up, she cried:

"Oh, there's nothing to be afraid of. God will the child of th

"Oh, there's nothing to be afraid of. God will take care of us. I'll ask Him to."
With that she knelt down beside the seat, and raising her childish voice until it could be heard all over the car, she recited the Lord's Prayer. When she reached the "Amen" the confusion among the passengers had ceased and not a sound was to be heard save the roar of the storm. Men, women, and children had quieted down at the sound of the child's voice and the words of her prayer seemed to give them courage. Then, when the prayer was finished, she continued:

age. Inch, when the prayer was hisshed, she continued:
"Oh, dear Lord! Let this storm pass quickly over! Stop the thunder and lightning, and save all the souls in this car, and keep safely my papa and mamma for Thine own sake. Amen." Hardly was the prayer finished when the fury of the storm passed, and the car, which had come to a sudden standstill, resumed its journey.

PAPER MAKING IN THIS COUNTRY. The United States Now at the Head of the List in Point of Production.

Though the number of paper factories in the United States has decreased 20 per cent. during the last fifteen years, the product of American factories during the same period has increased 40 per cent., and the present capacity of the paper mills of the United States is 300,000 tons a year. More than \$100,000,000 is invested in the paper factories of the country, which number 700, and the total number of employees in them is larger than our standing army.

For many years, during the time that rag

is larger than our standing army.

For many years, during the time that rag paper or straw paper was the standard, Great Britain stood at the head of the world's producers, and manufactured not only sufficient for the boine demand, which is very extensive, but also had a surplus left over for export to other constries, whereas the American product of paper was insufficient even for home requirements. With however, the discovery of the utility of wood pulp for paper making and the process whereby the cost of paper has been reduced from 12% to 2% cents a pound, the United States have been steadily pushing alread and are now not only in advance of Great Britain, but are increasing, their lead rapidly Germany follows Great Britain closely, and may soon overtake it in paper making.

The raw material, including wood pulp, rags, bagging, wood fibre, and cotton waste which have authentic layers of paper manufacture of \$100,000,000, and the chemicals used for dyeing or coloring napers, particularly high grade note paper, involve a further expenditure of \$00,000,000. The ingredients which enter into the composition of paper of various kinds, in addition to those already given, are jute and straw, and the rags used are divided, according to their serviceableness, into linen rags, which yield 30 per cent, of more from the amount of material used, woollen rags which, by improved process, yield 65 per cent, New York and Massachusetts stard at the bead of the States in respect to the amount of the cost of paper manufactured. With the cleapening of the cost of paper not only have new uses been found for it (they have railway tracks made of paper in fermany, and waser been found for it they have railway tracks made of paper in fermany, and waser been for service of which has, in many cases, been fincreased to correspond to the reduction in price. Moreparticularly noticeable in newspapers, the size of which has, in many cases, been increased to correspond to the reduction in price. Moreover, cheaper paper has boomed enormously the business of the rublication of books and magazines. This reduction of cost in bookmaking by which a volume that, a few years ago, cost \$1, is now sold for 15 or 20 cents, has had one odd result, as is shown in the general decline of private libraries, for, with the cheapening of books, the incentive for collecting them seems to have departed, except in the case of rare pooks, or those valued on account of the beauty of the binding or illustrations.

SLEIVE-NA-GHOILE.

The Mountain that Attracts Insane Per-The mysterious disappearance of Whitehead,

the Irish dynamiter, is rendered still more strange by its connection with a queer old legend. Whitehead, it will be remembered, was insane when released from prison. He exwas insane when released from prison. He expressed a wish to return to his relatives, living near Bantry. His request was granted, and the last time that he was seen was when he was on its way to that town with some friends who made it their duty to look after him. But Whitehead managed to escape from them, and his underciothing was recently found on the road near the mountain called Sleive-na-tiholic, which in English means, hill of the madman, or "madman shill." Now, according to the old legend, every losane man who comes near that mountain is attracted to it. He flies to that hill, and there disappears forever. The number of crays chieftains and beautiful wild Irish Ophelias who have been lost on that mountain would fill a directory. But, dropping the legend completely and coming down to hard facts, Sielve-na-tiholie in modern times has been noted for mysterious disappearances. Certainly it allords ample opportunites for suicide. It is well supuled with ugly ravines, which from time to time may furnish circumstantial evidence in support of the legend. Altogether it is a dismal looking and lonely hill, and the peasantry look upon it with a superstitious horror. And yet the legend does not tell as whether the insane rush to it in order to be cured, or whether they are drawn there to their destruction. pressed a wish to return to his relatives, living

It may be that Whitehead, probably ren being the iegend, and possibly to some ex-aware of his infirmity, left his bundle who was found, to create the impression that be gone to join the lost ones of Sielve-na-fit And, if he met with no accident and die commit suicide, it is very probable that cared for by his friends and kept in partia clusion, under the advice of a physician

THE HANGING OF HANYE.

FAILURE OF SPECIACULAR EF-FORTS TO SAVE DIS LIEZ,

Remarkable Sunday Demonstration at the Residence of Gov. Athinson to Secure Commutation of Sentence—A "Living Petition" Presented—Pleas for Mercy.

Arthur manye, white, 26 years old, was hanged in Atlanta on Friday last for the murder of Will Spinks. It was a noted case in Georgia. The two men had been bosom friends, and eight years ago they were implicated in the murder of an Italian. Spinks's testimony saved Hanye. Last winter the two friends quarrelled, and Hanye killed Spinks. Twice processions were formed and marched through the city to petition Gov. Atkinson to commute Hanye's sentence. The Governor repited each time that as there was no new evidence favorable to Hanye he would not interfere with the verdict

of the jury.

The last of these demonstrations occurred on Sunday, Aug. 16. The condemned man had many friends. Not content to cease their efforts to save his life after usual means had been exhausted, a new plan was put into operation and an appeal so fervid in aspect as to be spectacular was made to the Governor under the auspices of the Church and the leadership of a clergyman.

The Young Men's Prayer Association procured the announcement at morning worship in all the churches on Aug. 16 that a "living petition" for elemency would be presented to the Governor in the afternoon, and the announcement was followed by a request that everybody who favored the commutation of Hanye's sentence to one of life imprisonment should go to the Trinity Methodist Church at 3 o'clock. Three hundred and fifty men assembled at the appointed hour and, after prayer for the condemned man and beseeching the Al-mighty's aid in their mission, they formed themselves in ranks, and under the mid-afternoon blaze of the Southern sun, while the thermometer ranged among the nineties, they marched to the Governor's home in Peachtree

mometer ranged among the nineties, they marched to the Governor's home in Peachtree street and disposed themselves about the house, almost filling the spacious grounds.

When the Governor appeared on the balcony the Rev. Br. Brown, President of the Prayer Association, appealed to him for elemency to the prisoner on behalf of the several hundred Caristian young men of the city, who thought that Hanye ought not to be hanged.

The minister was followed by the Hon. Charles I. Branan, who declared that although two juries and the Supreme Court had pronounced Hanye a murderer, the greatest jury of all, the public, protested to his Excellency that the young man's case was one deserving of clemency. Other speakers urged the Governor to show mercy, and one appeal was made in the name of Hanye's aged aunt, who had acted in the place of mother to the motherless young man. Pathos was in all the speeches, and the name of Hanye's aged aunt, who had acted in impressiveness of the appeals and of the unusual spectacle of hundreds of men standing before him in the grounds of the Executive mansion on a torrid August afternoon, praying for a young man's life, affected Gov. Atkinson, who spoke with feeling as he replied to the petitioners, whom he called "my friends." But he did not permit his emotions to sway him. He reviewed the case and said that he would gladiy have shown clemency when his attention was first directed to it had it been possible, but it had been impossible.

"He has been convicted by a jury of your fellow citizens, and the Superior Court has declared that he is guilty of murder." the Governor said. "It is the Governor's duty to grant clemency only when there is a valid reason for so doing. It is not a question of sympathy. No one feels greater sympathy for this young man than I. There must, however, be good reasons advanced bofore I can commute this sentence. There is a great and sacred responsibility resting on the Governor. If, however, any of you know of anything which could affect my decision in this matter,

A POSSIBLE BRYANITE.

The Trick He Played on a Dutchman Who

A good story was told at the Popocrat windmill, at the Bartholdi Hotel, by a man who forgot to leave his name. He had made some inquiries which led the miller to think the visito was in search of arguments for a 16 to 1 speech. The miller gave the man a Bryan button, a copy of the Chicago platform, and a little book on the back of which was the picture of a cross with the victim nailed thereto. visitor had received these he opened his mouth and spoke as follows:

"If all you say is true, I know a man who will be glad to vote for your man, but it will take a good deal of persuasion to win him over. He had been induced to move into a Western county where the silver vote was really 16 to 1, if not more. The man settled on a farm He hadn't a dohar, and the winter stared him in the face. One day a Dutchman came along with a cow and a calf. He said he was looking

for a farm. The owner did his best to enter-tain the stranger.

"The Dutchman said he only wanted forty acres. The owner said he had eighty in his tract, and hed about its productiveness in the most glowing terms. The Dutchman shook his head. He could cuitivate forty and no more, head. He could cultivate forty and no more, he had no money, but he would trade the cow and caif for forty acres. Then he expatiated on the giving qualities of the cow and of the time when the calf would be worth its weight. The owner of the eighty acres was mightly interested in cows. He went out and inspected the animal. When the subject of the trade was renewed the owner of the land said that he would trade forty acres for the cow and calf. The Dutchman took him up. Somewhere in the talk the Dutchman had said he could not read. The owner of the land chickled to himself, and proceeded to make out the papers transferring his right and ittie in the land for the cow and calf. The Dutchman took immediate possession, and the former owner left the next morning driving the cow and calf.

On the road he met a neighbor to whom he told the story of the trade and added:

"On the road he met a neighbor to whom he told the story of the trade and added:
"I got the best of the Dutchman after all. Knowing he couldn't read, I worked in the other forty acres he didn't want, and in that way I disposed of the entire eighty, and he won't know it until he comes to pay his taxes."
"Now I reckon if Mr. Shijin can find that man and convince him that Bryan's election will make crops grow, he can return to his old farm and get it back, for the Dutchman is mighty sick of the bargain."

A DIVER TELLS OF BIG FISH.

One of Them Nearly Enocked Him Down DANBURY, Sept. 1.—Up in the Woodbury mountains is Lake Quassanaug, which is known

to sportsmen as one of the best bass ponds in Connecticut. Its clear waters are so deep in many places that no fisherman has ever seen the bottom, even on the stillest summer day, and it has become a tradition that the water is so deep that fish cannot live at the bottom of the lake. So for years no one has angled for for fish at the bottom of Quassapaug, or if some fisherman made the experiment he had so little success that he said nothing about it.

One day last week the little steamboat which piles up and down the lake lost its propeller and the fresh water satiors were unable to find it. A diver was summoned from Bridgeport. The A diver was summoned from Bridgeport. The story that he told when he came up from the story that he told when he came up from the bottom of the lake set the flaning cranks wild. He found the propeller in forty-two feet of water, and all about it were innumerable fish of great size. He judged from their appearance that they were carp and hass, although smong them were some species which he did not recognize. They shot in and out about his lugs while he was at work and hindered him seriously. One big fish struck him with such force that it nearly knocked him from his feet. His diving armor prevented him from catching one of the inshwith his hands.

armor prevented him from catching one of the dishwith his hands.

The diver asserts that the rocks at the bettom of the lake are covered with fresh-water clams and that the fish feed upon these. This, of course, leads to the inference that clams are good but for these glants of Quassapaug. Freshwater clams are hard to find, and fishermen who have cast fifty foot lines bailed with salt-water clams have not had a nibble. Several Danburg anglers are going to Quassapaug this week for a try at some of the big fish.